## Social News

endent for the International Cor- A social session concluded the or Scranton, ternoon's business; ansylvania, entertained the repntatives of his district with a Charles Wayland will entertain. per of handsome appointments his home on Seffner Avenua th, last evening.

The table centerplece was a bank yellow and white chrysanthe ofternoon. me against a background of

Covers were laid for Messrs Root, Senford, of Toledo. Henry of Marion, foshion, and the host.

Pleasurable features of the afterdinner hours were the vocal seleceries of tanjo and plano duets by Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Sickels.

Celebrating the seventeenth birth. my anniversary of her birth, Miss Hertina Mister ensertaiged with an evening laws Wearing.

Games, music and other diversions the guests until a late hour, when dans partake of a delicious

Edythe Bader, Edna Kunkle, Bertha Millisor. Alice Ponn, Bessie Wills. Eleanor Ponn, Kasaryn Sweeney, Priecilia Jenkins, Anna Fetter, Florence Noll, Mayme Winch and Messrs Edward Schroeder, Austin Fetter, Edwin McKinley, Carl Gossler, Albert Steinmetz, Harry Farber, Arthur Augenstein, Bernard Bader, Marce Kelly, Carl Stuber, Edward Millisor, Earl Ellom, Morris Crissinger, Clinton

Miss Eleanore De Narance, of Gal. ion, and Mr. Chester Neal, of Columbus were out-of-town guest's.

Seffner avenue, was a hostess of yesterday, her guests on this occasion being the ladies of the I. N. club. election of officers was in order. Bal. loting resulted in Mrs. A. Donough being elected president, and Mrs. M. C. Chipps secretary and treasurer ings by the secretary, and any mein

RESOLUTION-Be it resolved by the after its passage. Board of Public Service of Marion, O., that whenever any person who has a license to excavate in the intreets or alleys of the city of Marion, O., and when said person has been notified to repair and make good any place where he has made an excavation, and he does not make said repairs, said person will not be permitted to excavate in said streets until said repairs are made to the acceptance of the street commis.

This resolution shall be in force

## Osteopathy DR. F. C. SMITH OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN Office and residence Reber

Block, next to Frank Bros. & Co. Phone 945. W. Center St-Graduate American School Osteopathy, Kirksville, Mo.

WE FRAME PICTURES

OHLS

C. S. Sieke's, district super. on the subject under discussion,

Mrs. John Wark was a guest of the club. At the next meeting Mrs.

Mrs. Q. U. Boyer entertained the Liadies Embroidery Circle at her home on Bellefountain avenue Thursday

All the members were present with uthern smilax and clusters of their needlework, and while ther se symbols of late autumn wery busily plied the tiny steel stick Missagtistically arranged about the par es Wilda Boyer and Carmen Blow gave an enjoyable vocal and instrumental program. At half after four of Mansfied, Kimbrough, of Kenton, luncheon was served after the buffet

Mrs. Boyer's club guests were Mrs. QJ. Moore, Mrs. T. J. Davies, Mrs. . J. Robinson, Mrs. George Mc tions contributed by Mr. Root and a Kinley, Mrs. M. R. Blow, Mrs. W.I. liam Jackson, Mrs. W. St. McClaiu, Mrs. J. E. Rhondes, Mrs. Eugene Jackson, and Miss Carmen Blow.

> At a meeting of the Y. M. B. club yesterdey afternoon, Mrs. Sherman Trump of Blaine Avenue entertain.

of a social nature were enjoyed by An interesting season at embroid. ery was followed by a guessing contheir hostess invited, them, to the test in which Mrs. Louis Uhl carried off the sonors and the prize that west them. A daintily served lunch Present were: Misas Bertha Winch, con was a concluding feature of the Mary if Leaner. Hebri Woodward, afternoon, Mrs. B. J. Anthony was the only club guest. The next club hosters

> Mrs. Nachan Mezger entertained de lightfully at her home on State strest

will be Mrs. Frank Paddock.

south Thursday afternoon. The hostess invited her guests to bririg their embroidery and the afternoon was thoroughly delightful in its informerity. At the daintily apointed course luncheon, covers were laid for thirty.

Miss Zelda Ramer pleasantly entertained a small company of friends Mrs. Rolla Prettyman of North at a "500" party at her home on South Prospect street Thursday evening. The guests were received at 8 o'clock and the evening was passed Following roll call, to which re- in an enjoyable fashion. Elegant respotses were selected quotations, the freshments were served by the hostesss, a notable feature.

The Woman's Guild of St. Paul's church held a pleasant and profitable An interesting innovation in clubdom | meeting in the parish house yesterwas a question box, in which mem- day. The members spent the afterbers may deposit any problem that noon with sewing the proceeds to be proves puzzling in solution. These used for the current expenses of the questions are read aloud at the meet- church. There will be a special sesion of the Guild at the parish house ber is at liberty to give information this afternoon.

> Passed Oct. 20, 1908, (Signed)

O. A. BUSARD, F. A. ISSLEIB.

H. C. KRAUSE, Chas. M. Tobin, city clerk.

The Carat. This tiny standard of weight, although not one person in a million ever makes practical use of it, possesses great prestige because of its connection with diamonds and other precious stones. But how many readers have any clear idea of the weight represented by a carat? In England it is customary to reckon 151% carats to the onnce troy. This makes the carat equivalent to 205.3 milligrams, or 3.1683 grains. An attempt is now being made to secure general recognition in all countries of a metric standard

carat of 200 milligrams.

An Oklahoma Curiosity. Oklahoma presents a citizen who for weight and breadth probably has no equal in the country. At a little town called Binger there is a living curiosity in the person of See-kous-i-to, an American Caddo Indian, who is wider than he is long. He measures seven feet and four inches around the waist and is less than six feet tall. He is 696 pounds. For obesity he is conceded to be a world beater and is considering an offer to tour the world .-

Chas. Turner & Co. The market that furnishes good things to eat. All kind of fall vegetables, all kind of fruits, all kind of new nuts, all kind of evaporated fruits, all kind of new canned goods.

For a few days we are selling York State, Greening and Baldwin apples, at \$2.50 per bbl. A real bargain. Fancy Potatoes in 5 bushel lots at 75c per bushel, a good Flour (guaranteed) \$1-25 per bushel, 10lb. new Corn Meal 25c, 6 lb. pure buck-wheat Flour 25c.

The best of goods, the lowest prices, the best service.

Chas. Turner & Co.

THE BUSINESS OF HOUSEKEEPING

Housekeeping is a business—the most important and the most complex business in the world. It is as much a business as operating a drug store or a butcher shop or a millinery establishment. It is a business to which women have devoted their time ever since family life succeeded tribal life, and there is no sound reason for believing that it will ever be anything else. Housekeeping is the only business in the world that has had a history of unbroken continuity of management. Men have divided their attention among multitudinous interests; women, until very lately, have concentrated on one. It would seem, therefore, that housekeeping ought to be one of the most perfectly developed branches of business in the world. But it lan't, And it isn't largely because women have refused to recognize it as a business. They have been negligent, as a class, in putting their calling on a plane with the pursuits in which their husbands have engaged. They have falled to apply to their work the principles that make or unmake

milliner. When a man wishes to establish a drug store, he first studies pharmacy. When he wishes to become a butcher he enters on the work as an apprentice. If a woman desires to open a millinery shop she studies millinery. But how many women who are today engaged in the business of housekeeping have studied to fit themselves for it? How many thousands there are, on the other hand, who did their first practical work in a home when they became wives and had no alternative but to assume the management? How many women today, including even the "experienced" housekeepers, know what are the most healthful food combinations? How many of them, even, can sweep a room as thoroughly and as eastly as a girl who has had competent, modern training in this work when studying her business of housekeeping? Hundreds of women will scoff at the suggestion that it makes any difference what is fed to men or how their food is prepared, just so long as two or three square meals are provitied every day and the mixtures seem palatable.

the druggist, the butcher and the

We spoke of housekeeping as a complex business. Can you think of any other that has so many varieties of work? Cooking is only a small part of it, though it may be in the end the most important. But the proper care of the house and its contents has given many modern day experts a very full lifetime of study. And they do not profess to know it all yet. It is in the capacity of manager, however, that a woman is given the best opportunity to prove her business ability. How few housekeepers are managers! Worse than that, how few housekeepers are trying to become managers or know or care any thing about house management! There are a few such, of course, and many more than there were five years ago, but the other unnumbered thousnds order the groceries and cook the meals, wash the dishes (because they have to), sweep and dust-perhaps in a fairly systematic manner-with no concern whatever for the finances of husband-and-wife partnership.

The druggist keeps books. So does the butcher. So does the milliner, Any of them could tell in a moment just what business they had done in a day, a week or a month. They consider it necessary to be able to account, not only for every cent they have received, but for every article contained at any time in their stock. And so should the housekeeper, Even if she conducts the house on an allowance basis, it should be her pride to make every month a better month of management than its predecessor, to chop and chop and chop on extravagances and waste in cooking until she has eliminated them. The only possible means of successfully doing this, regardless of whom the woman is or where she lives, is by keeping accounts. It requires a little time, but it repays the time in dollars. Two columns in a blank book are all that are needed. In one the housewife sets down her receipts. In the other she enters her expenditures. Then, and then only, has she a check on herself. Otherwise her house management, if she attempts management, is guesswork. Bookkeeping allows of comparisons; it ever protwenty-six years of age and weighs vides the incentive to the worthwhile woman for better, and therefore closer, management. It gives her business its true business basis and it makes of her, not a slave, but her husband's partner in finances as well as in his joys and sorrows.

> Dinners Past and Present. The hostess of today who serves her dinner of six courses a la russe, with all its dainty decorations, does not realize how much more complicated was the manner of serving meals in the early days when the hostess sat at the head of the table, the host opposite her and the table fairly grouned with roast pig, fried chicken, dozens of different preserves, jellies and cakes, to say nothing of ples and other delicacies, while everyone was busily occupied in trying to get a bite and at the same time serve his neighbor. When a meal was completed the exhaustion following was second to a bargain counter rush in which everyone fought for

A MENTAL MISCHANCE

By THOMAS P. ANDERSON

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.) Albert Reeves could never fix the exact date when he discovered that he was a mind reader. Whether he had been born with the power or had been suddenly endowed with it by some unexplainable agency will probably always remain a mystery. But this much is certain:

He was yet comparatively new to this world and its wicked ways when the fullness of the mysterious power was upon him, and was not yet 20 when he began to put it to a practical money-making use.

Young Reeves first utilized his unique gift in this manner as an amateur detective, with the same success as when, a few years earlier, he had been able to divine the intentions of his school-teacher toward him in the matter of corporal punishment, by getting that worthy's mind in occultation with his own.

Naturally, his detective career was wonderful success. Indeed, he might have achieved the fame of a Byrnes and Vidocq in one had he chosen to remain in that profession, for he had the advantage over all other detectives in that he was enabled not only to read the thoughts of a guilty man but to diagnose the mind of a man who had not committed a crime but was planning to.

But in spite of his phenomenal success, the detective business palled upon young Reeves before he had been in It two years. Besides, his in clinations had always pointed to newspaper work. Within three days after he made known his proposed change of calling, Reeves received five tempting offers from as many big

After a week's deliberation Reeves accepted a position as special writer on the city staff of a metropolitan daily, where he was welcomed as a unique and valuable addition to mod ern journalism. In his position as star reporter he rose almost at a bound to the position of the leading newspaper man of his time. In less than two months he gained a reputation for phenomenal "scoops." And this reputation he won in the simplest possible way.

He had only to go to any man, no matter how high in official station or how taciturn and reserved, and by simply getting his subject's thoughts fixed upon the desired topic, could drag from him, without his knowledge, the fullest details of the affair.

Statesmen and cabinet officials with weighty secrets of the greatest hought, in their own minds, were as easy prey for him as the bank cashiers used to be when he was a detective. Reeves had worked on like this for

about a year, gaining new laurels day after day and getting his salary doubled as regularly as the month went by, when he awoke one day from tis absorption in his profession to the fact that he was accumulating gold as well as glory. To his savings in the detective service he had added during the past year everything except his very modest living expenses. And he now found himself the possessor of the nest egg for a fortune. With this discovery a new idea flashed into his busy brain. Why not take advantage of his great mental power and make himself a second Morgan or Rockefeller by watching the big deals in the stock market? If "insiders" who were not nind readers could make princely fortunes out of their knowledge, why couldn't he?

The idea had no sooner suggested itself than he put it into practice.

It worked like a charm. All he had to do was to walk into the offices of any of the big men who change the railroad map or the industrial situation to suit themselves and talk pleasantly about the weather, or the crops, or the prospects of this or that stock.

Then if, on the occasion of such visits, any of these great manipulators had a big scheme on hand, Reeves quickly became an "insider" on his own invitation and bought or sold stocks as the case demanded.

In less than six weeks he was independently wealthy, forging ahead of all the younger financiers as easily as he had outrivaled his journalistic colleagues.

One day about two months after this newest roung Napoleon of finance entered upon his Wall street career, he became convinced that a "deal" of more than ordinary proportions was on foot. He tested a dozen big men of his financial acquaintance—for he was able now to give even big men valuable "tips" occasionally-without getting any satisfactory clew, and finally decided that a certain wellknown financier, who seemed to be on the minds of those whom Reeves had sounded, was the man he wanted to get at. As it happened, Reeves was on specially friendly terms with this financier, who was of a somewhat literary turn of mind, and liked noth ing better than to discuss the degener acy of journalism and kindred topics with the brilliant young journalist. Ascordingly, the young man received a pleasant greeting when he presented himself, although he soon discovered that the financier was very deeply on grossed in some important matter.

It was an oppressively hot day, and the headache Reeves had acquired in

his excited search for the all-important clew caused his brain to be less receptive than usual. He had no difficulty, however, in learning that the magnate was struggling with the de tails of some great "deal."

While they sat there and talked about a rather trivial matter that the younger man had made the excuse for his visit, the latter fixed his mind on the other's as well as he could in his fatigued state, and what he learned almost sent him into a delirium of ex-

The thought transference took place rather slowly, but when it ended be was in possession of information concerning one of the most gigantic pieces of stock manipulation that the century had witnessed.

.Without going into details, it con templated the consolidation of some 25 of the biggest railroad systems in the land, many of them heretofore at odds with one another, in a manner that could not fall to at once send up the value of all of them at least 25 per cent., and in some cases fully 50 per

Millions of dollars were to be saved in expenses alone, and the aggregate capital represented was almost beyond ordinary comprehension.

Just when the deal was to be con summated, Reeven could not determine, but as the mind of the financier seemed engrossed with its details, to the exclusion of everything else, the young man felt assured that the date could not be far removed.

In a week, a day, an hour even, he told himself, as he left this friend's office, the gigantic scheme might be sprung on the public. By investing his fortune immediately. Reeves could as he found by swift calculation, literally own, if not the earth, at least a big share of it. It was then within an hour and a half of the time when the banks would close, but in less than three-quarters of that time he had drawn out every cent of ready money that he had on deposit. "Then burrying back to Wall street, he proceeded to unload every sort of negotiable security he possessed, and to place orders to buy on margin blocks of



Just When the Beat Was to Be Consummated, Reeves Could Not De

stocks representing every one of the callroads that were in the deal. That night the young man's selfcontrol gave way, and he went to bed with a raging fever.

When he awoke again he painfully sted the white-robed nurse standing near his bed how long he had been there, for it didn't take him long to realize what had bannened. She replied: "Ten days."

Next day they allowed him to have newspaper, and he nervously turned to the financial page. Almost the very irst paragraph his eyes fell upon was ne describing how several of the big callroads in the great "deal" had already dropped 10 to 25 points "since the big panic set in one week ago."

Two or three months later, while he was still convalescing, young Reeves received a nicely bound volume. It bore the signature of his friend, the literary financier, and was proved on examination to be a fantastic novel of the twentieth century, entitled "The Great Railroad Revolu-

For the first few pages the invalid gave only a languid interest to the ale, but when he came to a certain chapter, wherein was described as one of the greatest achievements of he twentieth century the gigantic conolidation of a score of the big railroad systems, he let the book drop rom his hand.

Like an electric shock it came to im that what he had read in the Htrary financier's mind on that fatal lay had been, not a speculative scheme, but part of the plot for a lovel! Instead of being on the verge f consummating a ratiroad deal, the nan had been si aply evolving from his imagination a chapter based upon he modern tendency toward combines. t was upon the fantastic fancy of a novelist, and not the schemes of a nuncier, that Reeves had staked and outon fostune for an accord

Albert Reeves is not reading other copie's minds any more. Whether it was the fever or the fact that he had nce, read a mind falsely that destroyed the charm can never be deermined; but this is certain; Since he day when a cog slipped in the wheel of his fortune, the mysterious lower that so nearly made him one of the magnates of the world, is his to longer.

Now he is working as reporter at a alary of \$15 a week.

YES 150 11 YOUR STREET may de file a whole

THE REMEDY

The combination of healthful vegetable ingredients of which S. S. S. is composed, makes it an especially desirable and effective remedy in the treatment of sores and ulcers of every kind. Since an impure condition of the blood is responsible for the trouble, a medicine that can purify the blood is the only hope of a successful cure; and it should be a medicine that not only cleanses the circulation, but one that at the same time restores the blood to its normal, rich, nutritive condition. S. S. S. is fust such a remedy. It is made entirely of healing, cleansing vegetable properties, extracted from nature's roots, herbs and barks of the forest and fields. It has long been ture's roots, herbs and barks of the forest and helds. It has long been recognized as the greatest of all blood purifiers, possessing the qualities necessary to remove every impurity in the blood. When S. S. S. has purified the circulation, and strengthened and enriched it, sores and ulcers heal readily and surely, because they are no longer fed and kept open by a confining discharge into them of irritating disease-laden matter from the blood. S. S. S. brings about a healthy condition of the flesh by supplying it with rich, nourishing blood and makes a permanent and lasting cure. Book on Sores and Ukers and any medical advice mailed free to all who write. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

LUCINDA'S EXPERIENCES.

She's Always Finding Things, but She Never Finds Anything Valuable.

"I'm the greatest one to find things that ever was," said Lucinda, "but I never find anything valuable. And why do you suppose that is?

People must lose valuable things, don't they? Why certainly, but it doesn't seem to be my lot to find that sort. Other people find the valuable things and all that I get is what my brother Claude calls the junk.

"And the way I find the brass things is astonishing. It's mostly baby pins that I find, and I discover them on the car tracks, on the sidewalks and in the street; everywhere, in fact.

"I see something glistening under the edge of a fence and I pick it up. and it's another baby pin. Beautifully carved, and all that, but worth

"Sometimes the pins I find thus are new and bright, sometimes old and battered; but always they are worthless so far as actual value is concerned. Why do I never find a gold baby pin? I did find one once that a leweller said was ten karat filled, the nearest I have ever come to it, but even that was of no money value. "Rings? Why, yes, I've found rings

too. Sapphire rings and turquoise rings and emeralds, and once I found a diamond ring, but the precious stones in these rings were all of the same material, namely, glass, and like the rings in which they were set, of no value whatever.

"And it has always been just the same with the various other miscellaneous items of jewelry I have found. The good things appear all to have been picked up before I come along and all the brass goods left for me, and I certainly do find them. "And when it comes to finding

money It's just the same. Somebody else appears to find all the money. Don't you know how you read in the papers how somebody found a pocketbook containing seven hundred and eighty-two dollars and ten cents? And how somebody else found a pocketbook containing eleven thousand dollars, and things like that? But nothing like that ever happened to be made very uneasy by Elizabeth big sums of money,

and once a dollar. The cent I kept: the dollar I was very glad to be able to give up within two minutes after I found it-

found this dollar. I spied it shead of me lying on the sidewalk, and when I had come to it and picked it truly good dollar bill I laughed to myself gleefully, I couldn't help it; I had finally found something of value

"Walking on along the sidewalk ing a pitcher, and of course all I one shilling only." could see of her was her back, but she seemed to me a pleasant little girl and she seemed to be walking along cheerfully, and then all of a sudden she stopped short and seemed to get sort of stiff all over right in a jiffy, and then she turned around and started back toward where I was, and now she was crying and about as distressed a little girl as one could ever expect to see; and of course I knew what was the matter with her now, she had lost a dollar.

"When she came along to where I was I said to her, 'What's the matter, my dear?' and she answered very tearfully and solemnly: "'I've lost a dollar."

"'Well, don't you worry any more over that, my dear, I said to her, 'here it is.'

"And I handed it over to her; and my gracious! I've seen a few quick changes, but I never did see shadow succeeded by sunshine quite so suddenly as it was now on this little. girl's face; and I know that I got more fun out of giving the little girl back her dollar than I ever did out of any little thing in my life. "But really, now, why is it, do you

suppose, that t find so much of that stuff that my brother Claude calls the junk but never anything of value?" -New York Sun.

Dip half a lemon in salt and rub on knife handles, then wash immediately in warm water, and the handles will be as white as when they were new.

A crust of bread helps to clean out

With the Kerosene Lamp. One of the most prevalent and in-

jurious modes in using kerosens lamps is the turning down very low of the flame to darken the room where children sleep, or to keep a low light for someone coming in late. These lamps are in use everywhere, even where there is gas and electric lights, for there is a saving grace in the common oil lamp which all realize. The light is often turned down in a sick room and the patient never realizes the obnoxious odor, but anyone coming in from the fresh atmosphere is almost stifled with the disagreeable odor. Coal oil requires a great amount of oxygen in order to consume poisonous carbonic acid gas, This is why, as you will remember, you were taught in school that the best lamp chimneys were the big round ones because they caused succ tion to carry off the poison. saw it demonstrated with the large and small tubes and noriced the slow-ly blue-red flame in the smaller, chimney. So essential is pure as for these lights that they are really dangerous merely because of the poisons they throw off, to say, pothing of explosions. The high, bright light is far less dangerous than the low one, It is a deadly poison, yet how many homes today we know of where a lamp is kept burning the whole nightin a room. If the oil is low in the tank it leaves more room for gas and the explosion which sometimes occurs is often caused by a gust of wind, since the gas is inflammable and will explode when ignited. Nevor blow a light out from the top, as it is liable to blow the flame into the gas and this is likely to occur if the wick does not fit the burner. A clean lamp sends off little bad odor. but on oil soaked wick and clogged burner are the results of bad smelling lamps used in even modern

Cut Off with Shilling.

homes.

We often hear the threat of being 'cut off with a shilling" by our peculiar and crochety relatives, but the following clause of a will is literal execution of it which would not be consid ered by many of us to be a very effective salve for the pain attending their demise:

"Whereas, it was my misfortune to M-, my wife, from our marriage, by her turbulent behavior, for she was "I never found any money but twice not content with despising my admoniin my life, and once it was a cent, tions, but she contrived every method to make me unhappy; she was so perverse in her nature that she would not be reclaimed, but seems only to be born to be a plague to me. The "I was walking along a street when strength of Samson, the knowledge of Homer, the prudence of Augustus, the cunning of Pyrrhus, the patience of Job, the subtlety of Hannibal, and the up and found that it was a really and watchfulness of Hermogenes could not have been sufficient to subdue her; for no skill or force in the world could make her good; and as we have -actual good money. And then I lived separate and apart from each wondered where the dollar came from other for eight years and she having other for eight years, and she having perverted her son to leave and ketyahead of me was a little girl carry- ally abandon me, therefore, I give be

> Professor Wasserman, of Berlin, has succeeded in finding a serum which cures ptomaine poisoning

Candle Light For the Table. What is it about the soft mellow candle light that makes a table so much more attractive than almost any other light? The handsome electric lights, globes, lanterns and the like used to light the table are all orutmental features of the dining room yet the small candles afford the greatest attraction. Of course they "gutter and sputter," but I saw some twilight sandle lamps which have the appearance of being genuine candles and they are lighted with kerosene and are furnished with miniature chimneys and shades. No doubt they will take the place of the old fashtoned spermaceti candle because they will prove safer, yet have the same appearance as the tallow "dip."

